Subject: Chat with Caleb Pritchard
From: Caleb Pritchard <cpritchard2001@gmail.com>
To: barriticus@gmail.com

Caleb: You need to tell your bitch to shut the fuck up and read that e-mail.
me: I did
me: those Longshoreman probably went to Berkley
Caleb: They aren't tea party activists.
Caleb: They're just protesters who broke into a commercial loading zone and dumped out loads of raw commodities into the elements.
me: well, that's an unAmerican thing to do
Caleb: Right.
Caleb: Because they weren't dressed as Indians when they did it.
me: that was the King's commodities
me: and they had the proper tax stamps, I imagine
me: to be fair to Erickson, though
me: those guys are union members
me: with whom he disagress
me: that's right, disagress
Caleb: “Typical Harry Reid,” Vitter wrote to supporters in a message with the subject line, “More Scheduling Hijinks.” “He’s now scheduled votes that should’ve been held this morning for right before and right AFTER prez’s speech. Pens in those who would have skipped speech, like me. So now I’ll miss my own Saints game party at home. Always knew Harry was a Dirty Birds fan! Don’t worry — only strengthens my Who Dat resolve. On to the Super Bowl!”
me: I'd like to have a New Orleans microbrew with him
Caleb: So I didn't get a chance to watch the debate last night.
Caleb: But apparently, halfway through it, they stopped and played a video montage of Ronald Reagan set to "Bittersweet Symphony."
me: oh
me: jesus
me: well
me: you want to throw in on a few tons of fertilizer and a Ryder truck
Caleb: No.
Caleb: I just want to throw in on a copy of the video.
Caleb: And mushrooms.
me: the fertilizer was to grow the mushrooms
me: also, jesus